

SOUTH BEND NEWS-TIMES

Morning-Evening-Sunday
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HARDING'S VICTORY.

The abolition of the 12-hour day in the steel industry, through the pressure of the president, may be counted as a greater victory than the international agreement on limitation of armaments or the restriction of the use of submarines.

In the last analysis, the same impulse prompted both, for in this agreement to reduce the working hours of toilers in an exceptionally arduous task, there is the same salvaging of humanity which was behind the move to limit arms.

The steel industry is one of the basic essentials of modern civilization and upon its production and its general use, society depends largely for its advancement.

The work of producing steel, of standing before its huge smelters, of subjection to its terrific heat, is physically exhausting. The man who has worked at its furnaces for 12 hours out of 24 is quite likely to reach a frame of mind that is not wholesome in America. His opportunity for relaxation and enjoyment is more than limited. His physical being rebels at its exertions.

Men break when tested beyond their strength and the human machine, if viewed from no other angle than that of economy, should not be pushed beyond its reasonable limits.

The surveys of industry should long ago have shown the masters of steel that it does not pay to press labor beyond the natural limits of endurance. Their experience last spring, when unorganized revolt threatened, should have led them to the action which is suggested by the president as one of the essential movements for the safety, the sanity, the internal welfare of the nation.

For the adoption of a day that lessens these hours of labor is not only the best of patriotism but the best of business.

Other employers of labor have long ago learned to view labor as other than a commodity, to be bought and sold in the open market at competitive prices.

The welfare of labor became most important when the nation faced its crisis and its battle for existence. Nothing else counted in those days and nothing else should count in a time when the country is re-establishing itself on a basis where prosperity will not only reach its high levels of the peace days but a new level of living that has never before been reached by any country.

The calling together of these men who control one of the largest industries, their prompt acceptance of his suggestion that they operate their business on a plan more in keeping with the spirit of the times, their agreement to a policy that will do much to give to the workers of this country a renewed faith in this country and in its interest in their welfare, may be counted upon as the great outstanding fact thus far accomplished by the administration.

Those who believe in America and in Americans can find no fault with presidential interference with any system that threatens the physical, spiritual and mental well-being of great bodies of Americans.

STRANGE THINGS.

As you read this, strange things are happening in the animal world.

The Lycosa spider comes out of her nest and lies all day in the sunlight, patiently holding the silk cocoon that contains her eggs. The strange part of this is how Mrs. Lycosa knows that the sun helps the hatching, save her weary hours of sitting on her eggs, like a hen, warming them with bodily heat.

Another queer thing is in Australia, where the frilled lizard is patiently and painfully trying to become a biped.

He is built like all other lizards, with four legs. But something has put into his tiny brain an ambition to walk on his hind legs. He goes a few steps, falls down, then tries it again after time.

Eventually Mr. Frilled Lizard will succeed. Then his forelegs will grow longer, turn into hands and arms.

Scientists say that man learned to walk on his hind legs the same way, far back in the mists of the past.

Mr. Frilled Lizard will envy the human-like penguins of antarctic regions. They walk on substantial legs and have turned their wings into flippers, for swimming.

Another strange thing, in the woods. Beavers are building their dams. They gnaw at trees, some with trunks a foot thick. All the way through? No. Mr. Beaver stops when he gets to the tree's core. He knows that the next gale will finish the work for him. What tells him? Does he figure it out?

When the beaver house is finished, its entrance will be under the water, so that animal enemies cannot follow. While the family sleeps, a guard beaver will sleep with his tail in the water, so that if the dam breaks he will know as soon as the water starts going down. Then he'll waken the family, for repairs.

Not far from the Canadian beaver, the ice has gone out on the lakes. Salmon trout are swimming on the surface. They are picking their mates. Soon they'll separate, go into deep water. Next fall the mates will meet again and spawn. How do they always find the ones they're engaged to? Science knows they do.

The strangest mysteries and the most fascinating oddities in the world are the peculiarities of animal life.

Call it instinct if you will, but every living thing seems to have some form of intelligence, planted in it by the Supreme Intelligence that is back of all.

HOW STRONG ARE YOU?

The world's long-distance piano-playing record is broken in Cleveland by William E. Arnold. He played a grand piano continuously for 44 hours and 42 minutes, pausing only for three rests of six minutes each.

It took many years of patient training—monotonous practice—for Arnold to develop his muscles, nerve endurance and brain co-ordination that made his victory possible.

Now he can get a fat pay envelope for appearing in vaudeville or demonstrating in piano store windows.

Better still, he has that greater of all satis-

factions—the knowledge that he has done what no man ever before has been able to do.

That's all right for Arnold, you say, but what can the rest of us get out of it? We can get this: Learn, from Arnold's achievement, that endurance can be developed by "keeping everlastingly at it."

Endurance is one of the greatest potential powers that lies dormant in every human, ready to be developed.

Without endurance, it is impossible to continue the weary battle of life until success is reached.

Endurance is more important than the amount of strength that can be mustered at any particular moment. That is why you see so many plodders, of average or even mediocre ability, in important positions. In the long run, their endurance has left the brilliant "flash in the pan" gentlemen far behind.

Milo, an ancient, famous in fables, was a weakling. He took a young bull and carried it around a race-course. Day after day he plodded with his burden. Each day the bull kept getting heavier. And each day Milo's muscles grew stronger, to handle their task. Finally the bull was full-grown, Milo could carry it easily. Then he killed it with his fist and the ladies in the stone grandstand buried him in flowers, admiring his super-strength.

Demosthenes, greatest orator that ever lived, stammered and had stage-fright whenever he tried to address an audience. Patiently he practiced on a seashore, delivering his orations to the ocean waves, until finally the orations of Demosthenes swayed ancient Greece more than kings and armies.

There are three kinds of endurance—physical endurance, intellectual endurance and will-power endurance.

History is full of thousands of cases like Arnold, Milo and Demosthenes, each demonstrating the eternal truth—that endurance can be developed until it is a reserve storage battery that makes success inevitable. Select your goal. Then train for it.

THOSE MOVIE WEDDINGS.

Before you blame the movie actors and actresses whose re-marriages are now under scrutiny of Will Hays and the federal government, it might be well to ask yourself how far YOU have been a factor in making them possible.

The scandal arises from the rapidity with which those who dissolve their bonds of matrimony in the divorce courts remarry.

The public is shocked by the fact that generally one of these parties to the divorce might look out of the windows to a waiting limousine, ready for a drive across a state or national line to the nearest clergyman or magistrate.

Most of the divorce laws, a matter of state control, have within them a limit of one year within which the party to a divorce may not remarry.

The guileless theory of this law is that divorces may sometimes be obtained in haste and that this period of waiting may restore the parties to a different view of their differences and the old ties be again renewed.

The truth is that this law has been generally disregarded and that large number of people, generally from the more prosperous walks of life, have simply betaken themselves across the arbitrary state lines to enter into new marriage relations.

The newspapers, from time to time, have been filled with accounts of special trains, bearing wedding parties, which have steamed away from the divorce court of one state to the altar in another.

The sanction of social leaders to such marriages, the ease with which the parties keep their social standing, the public assent to the validity of such ties, is now questioned when those who have followed the same custom happen to be members of a profession which has lately given the public many other scandals.

There might be made also the suggestion that the approval of law to such marriages would be better, at any rate, than the irregular alliances that have been formed in the movie world and out of it and that these persons, now under fire, have left some vestige of respect for the decent opinion and regard of others.

The whole troubles goes back to the fact that marriage and matrimony should not be a matter of state control but of national legislation, if it be put upon a legal rather than a sacred ground.

It is also true that divorce laws should be national in scope so that what may be grounds in Indiana would not be a bar in New York and that what may be grounds in New York no grounds in California.

A national divorce law, as long as divorces are a part of the present social system, would obviate any of these shocks to public confidence and public conscience.

Such a law would have very definite provisions as to remarriage and those who transgressed would automatically expiate themselves. They would be barred from good society in America and probably face punishment for their disregard.

Those who have taken no interest in such a law possibly may count themselves as witnesses to the Mexican marriages.

Other Editors Than Ours

(Columbus Citizen.)

Newfoundland seal hunters for generations have wasted most of their time in the actual location of seal herds. It was like spending an hour looking for a berry bush that could be "picked clean" in 10 minutes.

This appealed to the imagination of Alan S. Butler, young English flier, out gunning for opportunity instead of waiting for her.

He contracted to locate the seal herds at 10 cents a head, by airplane. Now his Aerial Surveying company is doing a land-office business and Butler is on the road to riches at 23.

It's humbug, that opportunity knocks once at every man's door. Opportunity does pause at every man's front gate, but she usually has to be dragged to the door by a constant watcher.

MOTHERS.

(Akron Press.)

Fraulein Gertrude Baer arrives from Germany, imported by American women's pacifist organizations. She lectures against war, says that ending war is up to women.

"A man system controls the world. Women must replace the masculine principle with a feminine principle. Our supreme principle should be the sacredness of life."

This is a beautiful sentiment. But the quickest way for women to end war is to stop giving their children toy guns and other playthings that waken the biological military instinct. World peace begins in the cradle, not in maturity.

SLEEP.

(Los Angeles Record.)

Mother's clubs and movie exhibitors have caused a falling off in use of "daylight saving" system. In many communities, they have been more active than farmers, in forcing repeal of "gain an hour" ordinances.

The reason is ferreted out by John R. Young, of the Merchants' association, which keeps track of such things. He says:

"The women thought that the new time robbed the children of an extra hour's sleep. The movie houses wanted an extra show."

The best "daylight saver" is an alarm clock.

OTHER EDITORS

The Tower of Babel

Bill Armstrong

IN THE EDITOR'S MAIL.

DEAR BILL—

Congratulations to you on the tower's third anniversary. You ask what kind of a celebration you should pull for the occasion. Would you listen to a suggestion that you go back in the army, as a method of celebrating the joyous occasion? Either that, or why don't you turn over again in your Ford?

Your Friend,
IDA WANTOO

THIS ONE IS A LITTLE MORE TO OUR LIKING

See you are celebrating the third anniversary of the building of the tower, and are prying around trying to dig up some method of celebrating the occasion. Why don't you wait until some one at the Daily News gets the headache, then take your bunch over there on Pogo Sticks and show them how much noise you can make? No charge for this brilliant idea.

FUSSEY

My what a wonderful head you've got, Fussey. We just insist on paying you for such a gorgeous suggestion as this.

Soon or later, we are sure the radio will be taken to the terrible menace radio is going to be to the human race. We have been expecting a law proposed to close radio at 11 o'clock, and all day Sunday. There also ought to be some sort of a statute to prevent a child from playing around with radio, unless accompanied by both parents, and how about traffic laws for radio? We believe this last feature ought to be looked into and covered by legislation without delay!

HE'S A JEALOUS CAT

BOB SWINTZ (in the office of your favorite newspaper)—"Armstrong ought to have a pretty fair tower tomorrow, I see the Legion Weekly is in the afternoon mail."

WE DON'T BELIEVE IN RUNNING UNDER STREET CARS, EITHER

Kelth Preston remarks that Eng-

lish automobilists are developing all kinds of class superstitions. He notes the increasing use of muskets and reluctance to drive on Fridays and a prejudice against green cars. Certain mechanics also have got the reputation of having the evil eye and motorists shrink from having their cars overhauled by these persons. Not all these superstitions, perhaps, can be duplicated in America, but such automobile gossip as we hear indicates that there are many believers in the evil eye among garage mechanics and even among motorcycle policemen, and that it is considered very unlucky to have one's car overhauled by such people. We note all sorts of other queer superstitions. For instance, we have one friend who will never leave his car in front of a fire plug. As for muskets, it is well known that many hard-headed business men consider it unlucky to drive alone and will even arrive home late for dinner rather than drive without a mascot.

We know several fellows that are so superstitious that they wouldn't think of driving an automobile unless they are about three sheets in the wind, either, but these fellows are getting fewer every day. We don't know whether they are being eliminated by such superstitions, or whether they are afraid they will have seven years of bad luck by meeting Larry Lane, because he parts his hair on the side, but the fact remains that they are gradually eliminated. How foolish it is to harbor such groundless superstitions.

June Brides Next! Watch for the big announcement in your favorite newspaper tomorrow.

Bigger and more gorgeous than ever—we don't want the June Brides—we want The News-Times June Bride Show.

See Sunday's News-Times. We'll guarantee there won't be a thing in it that won't bring the blush to the cheek of a cigar store Indian!

YOUR HEALTH—

By Dr. R. S. Copeland

Sooner or later sickness comes to every household. You may be one of the fortunate ones. You and yours may have escaped the physical tax-collector. But he is on the way, and while it is unwise to dwell on thoughts which are painful, nevertheless it is wise to take stock now and then. How can you manage your home when illness comes?

In every house there is at least one pleasant room. Too many times it is carefully protected from common use. The shades are drawn and the furniture is covered to protect it from desecrating dust.

Such a "parlor" as this is enough to drive the children into the street. No room in the house should be too good to use.

It may seem to you almost sacrilegious to think of turning the parlor into a sick-room. But it may be just the place for the poor shut-in, the chronic invalid or the convalescent patient.

It is bad enough for any one of us to shut in for a single one of the lovely days of springtime. How much worse is it for the unfortunate who are obliged to spend a whole season in bed!

You can lighten the burdens of the invalid by placing his bed or chair near the window. Here he has glimpses of the outside world. He can watch the swelling buds and the growth of the leaves. He can see the green grass and the flowers.

Without something of human interest life is dull and sad. We need to see our neighbors and other members of the community. We

should have things to talk about instead of our own infirmities. The sick room should be made as attractive as possible. A few inexpensive things will add to its charm. Dainty curtains, pretty pictures, a plant, a basket of fruit—these things will hold the eye and tempt the palate.

The open window and the sunshine give the invalid the fresh air so essential to his recovery. If it were purely a matter of economy, the shut-in would be given all these surroundings. Economy will be hastened by such attention.

Keep the patient in a dark and gloomy room, with no sunshine and nothing to do but to count the fingers of the wallpaper, and his disease will drag along indefinitely. Keep a patient in such a place and he loses heart. When he falls into that frame of mind which believes recovery is impossible and that no body cares, you have an obstinate and difficult case to cure. To be shut in for three months is to develop habits of mind and body which are hard to overcome.

Cheerfulness, human interest, sunshine and fresh air contribute wonderfully to recovery. It is remarkable how bed-ridden or house-ridden one can become. If withdrawal from the world is complete, it is difficult to drag one's self back to the routine of the old life. Speedy recovery follows if the human touch is permitted to do its part.

Ask these fine helps to the services of your family doctor.

Just Folks

By Edgar A. Guest

WIFE AND CHILDREN.

Wife, and children! Day by day That's an easy phrase to say. Hear it spoken everywhere, Falling lightly on the air. Wife and children left behind— That's the way of humankind. Always wife and children bear All the shame and hurt and care.

This is what reporters find— Wife and children left behind. Accident by rail or sea. Weaves this ancient tragedy. Takes the man, and at the end Of the story this is penned: "Wife and children vainly wait For his hand upon the gate."

A PUZZLE.

How little on this headless Earth Is patient toil accorded; How often righteousness and worth Go wholly unrewarded. While those who live in sinful pride Are complimented highly. In handsome mansions they abide And lead the life of Reilly!

The butterfly but yesterday Spent all the waking hours Of his base, gluttonous career. Destroying fruits and flowers. But now the dust is on his wings. In foolish flatterer phrases The poor deluded poets sing The wretched creature's praises!

The angle worm, though winds are cold, And though his teeth may chatter Transferring the damp and clayey mould

To fertilizing matter. To all his lowly helpful nook Is all he ever wishes. But he is stuck upon a hook And fed to greedy fishes.

'Twas ever thus, when beauty calls The whole world bows before it. An unreflecting public falls

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GEORGE WYMAN & CO.

—COME AND SEE US—

Store Hours—8:30 to 5:30; Saturdays Till 9

Daylight Basement Anniversary Sale

Saturday, May 20th to Saturday, May 27th

When, May 20th, 1919, the Daylight Basement Shops were opened, Wyman's added greatly to the service which they could give to their customers. Today this well lighted, well ventilated, modern sales room is one of the best friend and customer "getters" Wyman's could have.

These items given are only a few of the sale values we are giving our friends and customers during this Anniversary sale.